

# 100 Winters

Lil' Wayne

SB don't spy seven five jeans  
5000 islands on my fuckin wallet chain  
I be wallin manye  
I'm a island mayne  
There ain't nothin else by me mayne (haha)  
I tell them float on and  
Go on to the ozone  
I'm so gone my blunt  
Like a pole long  
I pro long  
And hold on  
To it like a trombone  
I'm so blown  
And um I got that cock back  
I don't need that thumb bone  
So come on  
You get the one with the drum on  
IT  
That's the one that goes dit  
Di-di-di-di-di-di-dit  
I'm so terrific when I spit  
Put my foot up in yo ass  
Now I'm kickin in yo shit  
Now I'm pitchin at yo bitch  
And she catch it with her lip  
Nah she catch it with her mouth  
And since I'm the president,  
She tried to catch it on her blouse  
I tell her,  
Whooooaa!  
Easy baby!  
I'm king cake so she eat the baby!  
Wait!  
Shit gets way more crazierr  
We flip the bitch  
Like she was in the gymnaserm  
I ain't fuckin with the bitches with the stadium  
That's no dome  
Bitch go home!  
Yeah  
Bi-bi-bi  
Bitch!  
Bitch I spent the hundred winters on my snow cone  
Lil nigga walkin like he get his bowl on  
Boss man  
Pimp stro pimp stro  
I can let my money go when the wind blow  
Then it come right back like a rental  
And bet them bitches understand me like 10 fo  
Niggas is simple  
Like instrumentals  
I bet you bitches understand me like info  
Get ya top chopped  
And get trimmed low  
Somethin like my benzo  
Ridin with my friend's hoes  
No I mean my hoe's friends

Fuckin all my hoe's friends  
Takin all my hoe's ends  
That will make that globe spin  
I tell these young niggas  
Pimp or die  
Won't get that benz if they don't split them  
Eyes dip 'em thighs thin 'em  
Tiessss  
And if you reach at I  
I don't preach I screach and give you beef with them fries  
Yeah!  
Come to the beach and find I live where all the little seagulls fly  
See, baby I'm so high all I need you to do is just shutup and cry! (haha)  
Yeah! look,  
n Me 'n mac is just two niggas from the same hood  
Fell from the same tree cut from the same wool  
I'm just the young lion, and he the young bull  
Now slam me da bull  
That pistol on my hip now I gotta hand in the pool  
I had a lammy in school, I think it was diablo red  
I'm T.I red, I'm T.I red, you D.I ed, because of what you said  
Chyee! I'm sharp as an image! and I keep it bumpin like a  
Mothafuckin blemish! two twins drink me up like guinness!  
When I'm finished, I say FILL IT!  
When I'm finished they say Weezy you killed it  
Hop on yo shit and they say Weezy you heeled it  
So fly I got wings tattooed on me  
A gun glued on me, but I pop ya in ya stomach  
Now I got yesterday's food on me, now that was real rude homie  
And I smell like a weed plant, Young Money muthafucka where that cheese at?